Filed 28. Sept. 1870.
Harry Dixon Clk Co Ct.

Fresno WEEKLY Expositor.

VOL. 1. MILLERTON, FRESNO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SEPTEMBER 28, 1870. NO. 23.

PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY MORNINGS

—BY—

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CHEEK.

Upon the world's broad battle-field,
Amid its war and strife,
Where men their weapons bravely wield
To gain the prize of life,
If any fail—and some do fail—
To win the goal they seek,
Be sure it is the coward pale,
And not the man with "cheek."

If there's a place needs to be filled,
Of all the men that seek,
'Tis surely won, however skilled,
By him who has the "cheek."
He gains the place, and none may fear
His fitness will be small;
Deficiencies will ne'er appear,
For "cheek" conceals them all

The ladies—bless their gentle hearts!—
For him have special smiles,
And though by him they suffer smarts,
He all their fears beguiles.
They thought he was so very good,
And then at times so meek
It seems they never understood
He did it all by "cheek."

The man of "cheek"—he is the chap
Whose praises now I sing;
Though he may hit your head a rap,
You think 'tis quite the thing.
Let others praise the modest man,
Whose soul is mild and meek;
But I shall ever lead the van,
That lauds the man of "cheek."

DOWN HILL.

Not long since I had occasion to visit one of the courts, and while conversing with a legal friend, I heard the name of John Anderson called.

"There's a hard case," remarked my friend.

I looked upon the man in the prisoner's dock. He was standing up, and plead guilty to the crime of theft. He was a man bent and infirm, though not old. His garb was torn, sparse and filthy; his hair matted with dirt, and his bowed form quivered with delirium. Certainly I never saw a more pitiable object. I moved my place. He saw me move, and he turned his head. He gazed upon me a single instant, and then, covering his face with his hands, he sunk powerless into his seat. "Good God!" I voluntarily ejaculated, starting forward, "Will—."

I had half spoken his name, when he quickly raised his head and cast upon me a look of such imploring agony that my tongue was tied at once. I asked my legal friend if the prisoner had a counsel. He said no. I then told him to do all in his power for the poor fellow's benefit and I would not remain to hear him tried; tears came to my eyes as I gazed upon him, and it was not until I gained the street and walked some distance, that I could breathe freely.

John Anderson! Alas, he was ashamed to be known as his father's son. That was not his real name, but you shall know him by no other. I will call him by the name that stands upon the records of our court.

John Anderson was my school-mate and it was not many years ago—not over twenty—that we left the academy together; he to return to the home of wealthy parents, I to sit down in the dingy newspaper office, and then to wander off across the ocean. I was gone some four years, and when I returned I found John a married man. His father was dead, and had left his only son a princely fortune.

"Ah, C——," he said to me as he met me at the railway station, "you shall see what a bird I have caged. My Ellen is a lark, a robin, a very princess of all birds that ever looked beautifully or sung sweetly."

He was enthusiastic, but not mistaken, for I found his wife all he had said, simply omitting the poetry. She was one of the most beautiful women I ever saw. And so good, too—so lovely and kind. Aye, she so loved John, that she really loved all his friends; what a lucky woman to find such a husband, for John Anderson was, as she, tall, straight, manly, high-with his face as faultlessly beautiful as artists ever copied. And he was good too, and kind, generous and true.

I spent a week with them, and I was happy all the while. John's mother lived with them, as fine an old lady as ever breathed, and making herself constant joy by doting on her "darling boy," as she always called him. I gave her an account of my adventures by sea and land in foreign climates, and she kissed me because I loved her darling.

I did not see John again for four years. In the evening I reached his house. He was not in, but his wife and mother were there to receive me, and two curly-headed boys were at play upon Ellen's chair. I knew at once they were my friend's children. Everything seemed pleasant as of old, until the little ones were abed and asleep; and then I could see that Ellen was troubled; she tried to hide it, but a face so used to sunshine and smiles could not conceal a cloud.

At length John came. His face was flushed, and his eyes looked inflamed. He grasped my hand with a happy laugh, called me "old fellow," "old boy,"—said I must come and live with him, and many other extravagant things. His wife tried to hide her tears, while his mother shook her head, and said:

"He'll sow these wild oat soon. My darling can never be a bad man."

"God grant it," I thought to myself, and I knew the same prayer was on Ellen's lips.

It was late when we retired, and we might not have done so even then, had not John fallen asleep in his chair.

On the following morning I walked out with my friend. I told him I was sorry to see him as I saw him the night before.

"Oh," said he, with a laugh, "that was nothing but a little wine party. We had a glorious time. I wish you had been there."

At first I thought I would say no more, but was it not my duty? I knew his nature better than he knew it himself. His appetite and pleasure bounded his own vision. I knew how kind and generous he was—alas! too kind, too generous.

"John, could you have seen Ellen's face last evening you would have trembled. Can you make her unhappy?

He stopped me with—

"Don't be a fool. Why should she be unhappy?"

"Because she fears you are going down hill," I told him.

"Did she say so?" he asked with a bushed face.

"No; I read it in her looks."

"Perhaps it was merely a reflection of your own thoughts," he suggested.

"Surely I thought so when you came home," I replied.

Never can I forget the look he gave me then, so full of reproof, of surprise, and pain.

"C——, I forgive you, for I know you to be a friend; but never speak to me like that. I going down hill! You know better. That can never be. I know my wants. My mother knows me better than Ellen does."

Ah! had that mother been as wise as loving, she would have seen that the "wild oats" which her son was sowing, would grow up and ripen only to furnish seeds for resowing. But she loved him almost too well, or, I should say, too blindly.

But I could say no more. I only prayed that God would guard him, and then we conversed on other subjects. I could spend but a day with him, but we promised to correspond.

Three years more passed, during which John Anderson wrote to me at least once a month, and oftener sometimes, but at the end of that time his letters ceased coming, and I received no more for two years, when I again found myself in his native town. It was early in the afternoon when I arrived and took dinner at the hotel.

I had finished my meal, and was lounging in front of the hotel, when I saw a funeral procession winding its way into a distant church yard. I asked the landlord whose funeral it was.

"Mrs. Anderson," he said, and as he spoke I noticed a slight dropping of the head, as if it cut him to say so.

"What! John Anderson's wife?" I ventured.

"No," he said, "it is his mother," and as he told me this he turned away. But a gentleman near by, who had overheard our conversation, at once took up the theme.

"Our host does not feel inclined to converse on that subject," he remarked with a shrug, inquiring, "do you know John Anderson?"

"He was my school-mate in boyhood and my bosom friend in youth," I told him.

He then led me to one side and spoke as follows:

"Poor John! he was the pride of the town six years ago. This man opened his hotel at that time and sought custom by giving wine suppers. John was present at many of them—the gayest of the gay, and the most generous of the party. In fact he nearly paid for all of them. Then he commenced to go down hill, and has continued in the downward path ever since. At times true friends have prevailed on him to stop, but his stops were of short duration. A short season of sunshine would gleam upon his home, and then the night became more dark and dreary than before.

"He said he never would get drunk again; but still he would take a glass of wine with a friend. The glass of wine was but the gate to let in the flood. Six years ago he was worth sixty thousand dollars. Yesterday he borrowed the sum of fifty dollars to pay his mother's funeral expenses. The poor mother bore up as long as she could. She saw her son—her darling boy, as she always called him—brought home drunk many times. And she even bore blows from him! But now she is at rest. Her darling wore her life away, and brought her gray hairs in sorrow to the grave. Oh, I hope this may reform him?"

"But his wife?" said I.

"Her heavenly love has held up thus far, but she is only the shadow of the wife she was six years ago," he replied.

My informant was deeply affected, and so was I; consequently I asked no more. During the remainder of the afternoon I debated with myself whether to call en John at all. But finally I resolved to go through. I waited till after tea. I found John and his wife alone. They had both been weeping, though I could see at a glance that Ellen's eyes were beaming with hope and love. But oh! they were changed, sadly, painfully so. They were glad to see me, and my hand was shaken warmly. "Dear C——, don't say a word of the past," John urged, shaking my hand a second time "I know you spoke the truth, five years ago. I was going down hill. But I have gone as far as I can—here I stop at the foot. I have sworn—and my oath shall be kept—Ellen and I are going to be happy now."

The poor fellow burst into tears; Ellen followed suit, and I kept them company. I could not help crying like a child My God, what a sight! The once noble, true man, so fallen—become a mere broken glass, the last fragment brightly reflecting the image it bore, a poor suppliant at the foot of Hope begging a grain of warmth for the hearts of himself and wife; how I had honored and loved that man—and how I loved him still! Oh! how I hoped—aye, more than hoped—I believed he would be saved. And as I gazed upon his wife, so trusting, so loving, so true, I prayed more fervently than I ever did before, that God would hold him up and help him back to the top of the hill.

In the morning I saw the children—growing up to be intelligent boys; and though they looked pale and wan, yet they smiled and seemed happy when their father kissed them. When I left them John took me by the hand, and the last words he said were:

"Trust me, believe me now; I will be a man henceforth while life lasts."

A little over two years had passed when I read in a newspaper the death of Ellen Anderson. I started for the town where they had lived, as soon as possible, thinking I might help some one. A fearful presentiment possessed my mind.

"Where is John Anderson?" I asked.

"Don't know, I'm sure. He's been gone these three months. His wife died in the mad house last week."

"And the children?"

"Oh, they both died before she did."

I staggered back and hurried from the place, hardly knowing which way I went, but instinct led me to the church yard. I found four graves which had been made within three years. The mother, wife, and two children slept in them.

"And what has done this?" I asked myself, and a voice answered from the lowly sleeping place:

"The demon of the wine table."

But this is not all the work. No, no. The next I saw was far more terrible. I saw it in the city court-room.

I saw my legal friend on the day following the trial. He said John Anderson was in prison. I hastened to see him.

The turnkey conducted me to his cell—the key turned in a large lock; the ponderous door, with a sharp crack, swung upon its hinges, and I saw a dead body suspended by the neck from a grating in the window. I looked at the horrible face—I could see nothing of John Anderson there, but the face I had seen in the court room was sufficient to connect the two; and I knew this was all that remained of him I once loved so well.

And this was the last of the demon's work, and the last act of the terrible drama. Ah! from the first sparkle of the red wine, it had been down, down, down! until the foot of the hill had been finally reached.

When I turned away from the cell, and once more walked among the flashing saloons and revel halls, I wished my voice had power to thunder the life story of which I had been a witness, into the ears of all living men.

Courting a Washoe Girl.

I have done a good deal of courting in my time and have generally found it very agreeable business. I don't know of any thing that feels better than making love to some lively girl—always providing you do up things in proper style. There is one thing dead certain, though, and that is, when a man undertakes to be sweet on the girls over in Washoe, he had better go slow, and be careful what he says. I know that to be so, because I once had a little adventure in that section of the country, which I am now going to tell you about.

In the course of 1865 I was in Washoe. In the course of my rambles I got acquainted with a girl in Virginia City, by the name of Violet. Violet was a stunner. She stood five feet six in her stockings, weighed a hundred and sixty pounds, and was built entirely on the Venus pattern. She had a handsome face, large dark eyes, full of expression, and one of the prettiest mouths that I ever saw. Her mouth like her eyes, was full of expression—that is when it wasn't full of candy, hash or something of that kind.

The first time I ever saw her, she knocked the props clean from under me. I fell in love all over at once, and made up my mind to sail in and win. There were several other chaps sailing in at the same time, but I soon went ahead of them and had a location made on Violet's affections before they knew what was going on.

One evening I was standing by Violet's side looking out through an open window at her father's garden. Violet had tried to raise flowers there, but without any great success, so the old man, by way of helping things along, had set out old boots, hats, and chunks of silver ore, all around in spots and they answered all the purposes of flowers in the moonlight.

I had just been telling Violet that I hankered after her the worst way. She had admitted that she had also felt hankerings. On the strength of it we indulged in some, good, square, old fashioned hugging. We commenced easy at first, putting our arms around one another tenderly, and then as I whispered in her ear that I loved her better than hot buckwheat cakes at any time of the year she would tighten upon me till I felt as though I were being run through a clothes wringer, and somebody was pouring molasses down the back of my neck and filling my boots with maple sugar.

I suppose we would have looked spooney to outsiders. It makes me blush all over to think of it now, but I was young then and didn't care.

But the hugging wasn't the best of it. When I wanted to kiss her she would throw her head back like an old speckled hen drinking water from a tub, and then I would pounce down on those lips of hers like a big dog on a beef bone, and—Oh, Jerusalem! Happy land of Canaan! I can't bear to think of it! Hold on till I go and tie a wet rag around my head.

Just as we had finished one of these operations something black rose up on the garden wall and we heard a noise.

"Mia-ow-ow-ow!"

Violet stepped back, picked up a piano stool from the floor, and then said this Washoe girl:

"There's Jim Jones playing tom-cat, again. Hold still now and see me bust his head for him."

Somehow or other I felt very tender-hearted about that time, and without dreaming that I was going to say what I did, I caught her arm and said:

"No, Violet, don't hurt the poor thing. Only suppose you were an inoffensive tom-cat sitting on a fen—"

Here I brought up short, for Violet cleared fifteen feet at a single backward jump and gave a screech like a hundred and fifty panthers.

"Oh, you villain you! Father, Robert, Tom!"

Then she made a break for the sewing machine and I made a rush for the door. I have had considerable experience with the female sex, and when I see a woman's eyes turn green, I believe in getting out of the way. I heard the sewing machine drop just as I cleared the door, and when I reached the front gate I looked back and counted three chairs, a piano stool, seven flower pots, and a small table all in the air at once. I mildly remarked "that she needn't throw at me in that manner," and then made good time down the street. I looked back once and saw her father coming out of the gate with a navy revolver, her brother Tom just behind with a chunk of silver ore in each hand, and Violet leading out the bull-dog.

The last thing I heard was her voice screeching, "Catch him, Tige! catch him, Tige!"

Ever since then I have kept clear of girls. They are altogether too excitable for me.

GOOD POWDER.—"Is your powder good?" "None better; a barrel of it took fire the other day, and before I could bring a bucket of water half of it was burned up."

PLEASANT FOR THE LADIES.—The Lewiston, Maine, *Journal* treats the ladies to this pleasant paragraph:

"We published a few days since an item referring to insects in the bark switches so generally worn. Some doubted the facts stated. We can assure all doubting Thomases that the fact was even so. A well-known physician of this city has shown us two of these loathsome creatures which were found in a switch of a lady in Auburn, exhibited to him and transeferred to a glass vial where they can be seen with the naked eye. Under the microscope their appearance is hideous. They have a brown pointed head, any number of legs, a fuzz on the back, and crawl along with a wriggle something like a caterpillar. They appear to resemble the centipede family. The lady who discovered these had trouble with her head for some weeks, but did not think at first of her switch being the cause. The back of the head was punctured and sore. The insects appear to burrow in the head like a wood-tick. The switch from which these were taken had previously been subjected to a half hour's steaming, but the creature's were as lively as crickets. Another smaller kind has been found, which skip about like fleas."

HUMAN BONE MANURE.—A correspondent writing from Egypt to the London *Times* tells a strange story. According to his account a brisk trade has been going on for the last nine months in human dust and ashes, from the catacombs near Alexandria. The manure thus obtained appears to sell at £6 10s a ton to the English manufacturers, who mix it with guano. Thus the Ptolemys and Pharoahs who strutted their brief hour, and "played such fantastic tricks before high heaven as to make the very angels weep," thousands of years ago, when the arts flourished in Egypt, and the pyramids and tombs that are a marvel of modern science were builded, are utilized to supply the necessities of the nineteenth century. Perhaps the very brains that conceived, and the hands that executed those wonders of a past civilization are now turning into bread and grass to feed the yeomenry and cattle of England. Only think of a John Bull with a Ptolemy or a Pharoah on his stomach, not in his ancient splendor, as the grandest monarch of the world; but in the shape of roast beef and ale!—*San Jose Argus.*

MAN HUNG.—On the 30th of last month the citizens of Bakersfield took the law into their own hands and hung a Spaniard there, taking him from the possession of the officers. The circumstances of the case, as near as we can learn, are as follows: the Spaniard that was hung and another one were last seen in company crossing Kern river. One of the men was missed for some time, and after some twelve days had elapsed his body was found on examination it was found that he had been murdered by his comrade. He was arrested and was to have been taken to Havilah, but the citizens of Bakersfield being afraid of his escape from there, gathered and forcibly took him from the officers and hung him.—*Delta.*

NOT MUCH TROUBLE.—A Milwaukee "nuss" says: "'Tain't much trouble to take care of sick pussons; most on 'em don't want anything, and if they do, they don't get it."

IT is said that Blot, the great French cook, is a dyspeptic. No wonder. It is enough to give a man the dyspepsia to read the name of some of the dishes he concocts.

THE London *Spectator* defines Mr. Ruskin as "a man of genius, with a passion for insulting the intelligence of his readers."

MUST BE.—That Nancy in Europe which the armies are tramping over must be possessed of remarkable feelings not to have them disturbed.

THE girl who cut a child's throat in Philadelphia has been acquitted. She acknowledged herself that she was insane.

THERE is a poor fellow at Bangor, Me., who says "it's working between meals that's killing him."

HAVING had a female foot-race, Indiana now has two femine sports in training for a prize-fight.

FARMERS in Southern Kansas intend to plant cotton next season.

The Fresno Expositor

COUNTY OFFICIAL PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 28, 1870.

AGENTS:

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the EXPOSITOR:

O. H. BLISS and S. H. HILL.....Kingston
JOHN BARTON.....Kings river
W. C. CALDWELL & S. R. COCKRILL...Centreville
A. KENNEDY.....Jones' Ferry
F. JENSSEN.....Big Dry Creek
LEROY DENNIS.....Buchanan
J. M. SHANNON.....At Large

Parties desiring to subscribe for our paper may apply to either of the above gentlemen, or they may forward their names and money to us per Express, at our expense.

THE McGARRAHAN CASE.

It will be remembered that a short time since we noticed that McGarrahan had commenced another action in the Supreme Court, claiming that he had discovered that a patent had been signed by Lincoln, in his favor, but had never been delivered to him. The thing shaped itself so as to directly call out Secretary Cox in the matter, and in an article to the Commissioner of the General Land Office he reviews the case in all the different phases which it has assumed, and endeavors to show that the whole thing, from beginning to end, has been conducted without any showing of validity whatever. He finally closes by saying: "I will not now discuss the question of the jurisdiction of the Court over the parties in this case, which appears both to the Attorney General and myself exceedingly doubtful, but prefer to rest the action of the Department upon the facts; first, that the Supreme Court of the United States has finally determined McGarrahan's original claim to be invalid; second, they have also finally disposed of his application for a mandamus to compel the sale of the lands to him as agricultural lands; third, that several successive Congresses have failed to respond to his application for relief by legislative act; and fourth, that the principal allegations of fact relied upon by him in the pending legal proceeding to authorize the issuance of an injunction are officially known to this Department and to your office to be false. You will therefore proceed in the ordinary course of business to take up and dispose of the application of the New Idria Mining Company for a patent, notifying McGarrahan or his attorney that the same will be done at an early day to be fixed by you, prior to which time testimony or arguments may be filed by either party, and at the expiration of which period your decision may be rendered as your views of the law and the facts may warrant, and proceedings had thereon in the usual manner."

This will probably be the end of one of the most remarkable cases that has engrossed public opinion on this coast. The property involved is probably worth a million dollars.

POLYGAMY IN IDAHO.—It appears, says the *Reporter*, that the taint of polygamy on the society of Utah is spreading over the neighboring Territory of Idaho. It is said that many persons are living there with a plurality of wives—some from Utah and some from other localities. As the custom is so freely indulged in, in immediate proximity, and no effort made on the part of Government to check it, there is nothing unnatural in citizens of Idaho, if they so desire, to suppose they can enjoy the same privileges. The laws of Idaho are very stringent on this subject. They provide that the crime is punishable upon proof of cohabitation alone, without regard to marriage. At a session of the Court in Idaho, a short time ago, Judge Lewis charged the jury in some very strong language in regard to the crime. He said that if the next session of Congress did not do something to remedy the evil, "then at the next term of the Court we shall prosecute every bigamist or polygamist in the county, as we would the murderer or robber, for they are by law in the same category of criminality."

CHANGES IN THE REVENUE LAW.—The taxes on watches, carriages, silver plate and similar articles are repealed after October 1, 1870. The taxes on manufacturers' sales, excepting sales of liquor and tobacco, are repealed. So are taxes on gross receipts, except those paid by stamps, after October 1, 1870. All special taxes (licenses) are repealed from May 1, 1871, except licenses to tobacco sellers, liquor dealers, brewers, &c. The stamp tax on all receipts, and on notes for a less sum than $100, and the stamp tax on canned and preserved fish, are repealed after October 1, 1870. The taxes on legacies and successions are repealed after October 1, 1870, and all legacies for literary, educational and charitable purposes yet uncollected, are repealed. There is imposed an income tax for the years 1870 and 1871 of 2½ per cent. on all incomes upward of $5,000. All pensions are exempted. The tax on the interest on railroad bonds, dividends and gains of railroads, &c., will be 5 per cent. until August, 1870, and from then to January 1, 1881, 2½ per cent.

A HOUSE DIVIDED AGAINST ITSELF.

We see that the Mongrel Missouri State Convention, held at Jefferson City on the 31st of August, has blown up and divided the party in that State. The great local issue in Missouri for nine years has been, and now is, the continuance of the disfranchisement of one-third of the whites of that State. At least, more than half the representatives of the dominant party have seceded and nominated a ticket in opposition to the regular or prescriptive ticket; so that now there are two State tickets in the field. If we are to take the St. Louis *Times* as authority on this matter, the Liberals have every show of success. We trust that they will succeed, and rejoice at this evidence of a returning sense of justice in the people of that distracted State. Men of intelligence and integrity have too long, already, had to stand by and see bestial negroes exercise the great privilege of suffrage, while denied it themselves. After all its faults deep down in the human heart there are wills of justice which will break forth in purity after passion has had its sway, and it is to be hoped that this propitious event is fraught with happy results for the oppressed and outraged people of Missouri. Is it not a reproach to every man in the land who feels that he is, or ought to be, a freeman, that a storm of indignation and scorn should not culminate over the heads of the miscreants who have perpetrated this crime in so many States? Let the people arise and crush these ghouls of human rights, who have revolutionized our Government, repudiated its most sacred principles and trodden under foot its most cherished traditions; who have befouled the whole body politic with their heresies and crimes, and who stand confessedly guilty of every count in our great Bill of Indict we brought against George the Third. Recall but a few of them:

"He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good."

"He has forbidden his Governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance unless suspended in their operation till his assent should be obtained; and when so suspended he has utterly neglected to attend to them. He has refused to pass laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature—a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only."

"He has dissolved Representative Houses repeatedly for opposing with manly firmness his invasions on the rights of the people."

"He has erected a multitude of new offices and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people and eat out their substance."

"He has kept among us in times of peace, a standing army, without the consent of our legislature."

The dignity and grandeur of these charges have never been surpassed, and each here given can be substantiated against the party in power, especially in the State in question. The day was when they stirred the great heart of the people, and caused shouts of defiance to arise against the men who had dared attempt to practice the tyrannies they condemn. Has that day gone forever? Are we asleep but for a time, or have the American people fallen into a lethargy which is to precede their final submission as well to the degrading forces as to the present degrading usurpations of their rulers? Have they forgotten the maxim of their fathers, that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty?" It does not require vigilance to perceive these aggressions. They have penetrated the comprehension of the dullest; and so common that our error is we do not notice them. We shut our eyes—we dream—we hope the morrow will bring forth good fruits. But does the farmer's glebe yield him if he does not cultivate it? Shall we reap if we do not sow? And if a little leaven leaveneth the whole loaf, has not the great leaven of evils innumerable thrust into our political structure already blasted its very corner stone and foundations? Behold what a wretched scene! Thousands—hundreds of thousands—of our people stand to day with the shackles of political slavery riveted upon them by illegal power and shorn of the inalienable right to vote, while that right has been as illegally given to beastly slaves! And yet we make the pitiable boast that our government is a Republic and that we are a free people. Free? Yes, to submit like grovelling hounds to our masters. Free to labor for them; free to pay for their mid night debaucheries—their lusts—their crimes—and foulness; free to stand by and see our capitol converted into a bawdy house—and the President of our once Federal Republic the honored entertainer of a negro and his wench. Free to do all this now, and soon, if we stride at our present pace to political serfdom, also to bow before a royal throne with "bended knee and bated breath."

THE Cumberland Presbyterian camp-meeting at Centreville will commence operations to-morrow and continue ten days.

THE *Visalia Delta* newspaper is advertised for sale by the proprietor.

THE latest news from the seat of war in Europe is of a very meagre character. The telegraphic dispatches are in fact more sensational than reliable. The principal items of news show that the feeling of the English masses are all in sympathy with France, and that their utmost feelings of contempt are centered against the Gladstone policy of the Government. The hissing at the name of the Queen at the great mass meeting recently held in London, and the bitter censures on the Government policy made by the speakers shows that the quietude of England is not of the most secure character. The present lull in the storm of war may be but the prelude to a more determined, more vigorous, destructive and deadly struggle than anything that has preceded it. Russia is mobilizing and massing her troops along her southern frontier and throughout Poland. The interview between Jules Favre and Bismarck has been productive of no beneficial results. Prussia, stern and unrelenting, refuses to treat with the established Republican government until it can guarantee the stability of its treaty making power. The Prussian forces are reported as massing in force around Paris. Some skirmishing has taken place along the outer parallels of its fortifications in favor of the French. Prussia says "it is in the power of France to make peace." Possibly it is, but it will be at her cost as an independent nation and subject to any des[p]ot that King William and Bismarck may choose to designate as her ruler. Rome was surrendered to the Italian troops without bloodshed. His Holiness, the Pope, gave orders for its surrender. On reception of the news Florence was crazy with excitement. Mazzini and Garibaldi are reported as members of the ministry of the King of Italy. Liberals in Germany have held meetings and protested against the dismemberment of France. The meetings were dispersed and the leaders arrested. Paris is reported as being well supplied with munitions of war to stand a heavy siege, and a fleet of gunboats will assist in its defence. Although Prussia has overwhelmed the French and defeated them in almost every instance in the field, she does not seem as yet to have captured a single fortress on French soil. The great bravery displayed by the French troops has drawn ever the spirit of admiration from their Prussian foes. From the tenor of our latest dispatches it is apparent that the neutral powers will not interfere for the establishment of peace, unless events are precipitated by the action of Prussia, when the law of governmental self-protection will necessitate them to attempt the enforcement of peace

THE telegraph every day is burthened with the opinions of Piegan Sheridan upon the different battles. He is reported one day as being beside Bismarck, witnessing a grand charge, and the next he is "lally gagging" around the King's headquarters. His last was his opinion in regard to the surrender of the French army at Sedan, when he announced that he had never seen a more imposing sight since he witnessed the surrender of Gen. Lee. Why, the ass! one would think he was the greatest military genius extant, instead of only being the murderer of a band of invalid squaws and children.

THE ALDINE PRESS.—We have received the August number of this most excellent magazine. It is filled with the choicest of literature, and its pages are adorned with the most exquisite engravings, and its typographical appearance is better than any other magazine we know of. The subscription price is $2 50 per annum, and it is published by Sutton, Browne & Co., Nashville, Tenn., and New York.

SEVERE ACCIDENT.—A man named Anderson, an employee of J. M. Montgomery, says the San Joaquin Valley *Argus*, while engaged in herding cattle on the San Joaquin, one day in the early part of last week, was thrown from his horse, and had his collar bone broken, besides receiving other severe injuries. The accident occurred near the Sandy Mush settlement.

NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.—We are going out of town. In our absence the editorial bellows will be blown by Judge Rumble and Harry Dixon, Esq. Which will be the drinking and which the fighting editor we cannot say, but the public may rest assured that the respective positions will be filled with becoming dignity.

A RADICAL exchange fears Prussia will demand too much of France, says the San Joaquin *Republican*. The editor is probably thinking about the demands of his party in the Southern States. Prussia will neither send an army of carpet-baggers to overrun France, nor establish a Freedmen's Bureau in her territory.

THE *Masonic Mirror*, published in San Francisco by Bishop & Sherman, has entered upon a new volume, and is now published as a weekly instead of a monthly. It is a good paper, and should be in the hands of every good Mason. Terms are only $3 50 per year.

WHAT is generally called fast living is nothing but dying as quick as possible.

NEWS ITEMS.

Thornburgh is again a candidate for Governor in Nevada.

Monterey farmers report half a crop of wheat and barley.

White men alone are employed on the Sonoma railroad.

The Nathan troupe are performing in Stockton with good success.

The Humboldt *Times* complains of huge leaks in the mails for that vicinity.

Road agents relieved a chair peddler of $500 in Colusa county last week.

The total value of land and improvements in Marin county is $2,428,328.

Stanislaus county has more than doubled its population and quadrupled its wealth since 1860.

Several wealthy men from Eastern cities are seeking investments in Santa Clara county.

Oliver S. Crookes has been arrested near Elizabeth Lake, Los Angeles county, for horse stealing.

Jeff. C. Davis, a prominent General in the late war, is in San Francisco, stopping at the Lick House.

J. D. Slattery, a brother of Father Slattery, died on Saturday, at St. Mary's Hospital, San Francisco.

Three men at work on the trestle work of the Yuba river bridge, were injured on Thursday by the fall of a derrick.

Barnes, who was shot at Los Angeles on the 3d instant by Cyrus Sandford, died last Monday. Sandford is in custody.

Henry Scott, an old resident of Napa, has been nominated by the Democracy of Elko county, Nev., for County Clerk.

The country in the vicinity of Corinne, Utah, is suffering from drouth. Fires are raging, and the streams remarkably low.

The wife of John T. Knox, of Santa Rosa, had her leg broken last week in getting out of a wagon at Mark West Springs.

Salmon are so plentiful in the upper San Joaquin that the citizens are catching them by the hundred and feeding them to their hogs.

It is so dusty in Napa Valley that orchardists have to use the garden hose to ascertain the difference between apple and peach trees.

The citizens of Merced are congratulating themselves on the prospect of the completion of the railroad to the Merced river this season.

Dutch Pete of Hungry Hollow, Yolo county, lost fifty fat hogs last week from the effects of the heat. His loss amounted to $1,500 or $2,000.

A painter of San Francisco named Jno. Hammond, while walking along Kearny street on Sunday evening, fell in a fit. He was conveyed to the hospital.

Alonzo Davis, the boy who shot the Indian woman at Monticello lately, was indicted by the Grand Jury for murder, and the case sent to the District Court.

Watt Gage, while driving a four-horse team between Red Bluff and Tehama, slipped and fell, the wheels passing over his left leg, and crushing it in a terrible manner.

An association is being formed by certain citizens of Napa and Vallejo, for the purpose of constructing a race and Fair track equi-distant from the two places. Shares are fixed at $100.

Last Saturday a boy about 17 years of age, son of J. B. Prease, was driving along Stockton street, San Francisco, when the wagon was accidentally upset. He was thrown violently to the ground and had one arm dislocated.

Large quantities of wool are being received at Hollister.

The geese are flying south, and country papers are predicting early rains.

The public schools of Hollister, which have been closed for two weeks on account of the appearance of scarlet fever, are now reopened. The disease has entirely disappeared.

A PROSTITUTED PARTY.—Says the New York *Sun*, a radical paper:

Will the Republican State Convention at Saratoga put a German plank in their platform? Very possibly, because they want German votes. Will they say any thing in behalf of Cuba, or will they ignore the struggle for freedom and independence of her devoted people? Very probably the latter, because Cuba has no votes to cast in the election. But is not the Republican party a party of principle? It was once; but since it fell under the control of Hamilton Fish it has become a party of political prostitution. Let us see whether there is virtue enough left in it to shake off this shameful yoke.

RUNAWAY.—On Monday last, says the Merced *Argus*, the horses attached to one of the stages of the Bennett line, running from Millerton to Hornitos, made a break while the driver was preparing to water at a station about five miles from the latter place, and ran off. There were one or two passengers in the stage, whose yellings drew the attention of a vaquero, who succeeded in catching the horses before any damage was done, further than scaring the inside passengers. No blame is attached to the driver.

ON the Yuma desert, about thirty miles west of Los Palmos, the remains of a ship have been discovered. The wreck was found where formerly a saline lake had been, and some timbers were in a good state of perservation.

MARRIED.

At Jones' Store, near Millerton, September 23, 1870, by W. T. Rumble, J. P., THOMAS HENRY MURRAY to MARY O'CONNOR, both of Visalia, Tulare county.

DEMOCRATS ATTENTION

Notice to the Democracy of Fresno County.

The undersigned takes this opportunity to inform you of the fact that the County Democratic Central Committee is dissolved, as I believe for the reason that Geo. Rivercombe, Wm. B. Lilly, A. G. Anderson, and E. C. Winchell, members, constituting a majority of said Committee, have removed from, and are not now residents of the county. Therefore I most respectfully recommend that the Democracy of said County meet in Mass Convention, at the Court House, in the town of Millerton,

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1870,

at 7 o'clock P. M., to take such steps as they may think best for the welfare of the Party in said County and the State at large. I would most respectfully further recommend that said Mass Convention, in view of the coming general election for Congressmen and State officers next Fall, do appoint a County Democratic Central Committee. A full attendance is solicited. Members of the Central Committee are particularly requested to be in attendance. The time named is on account of the meeting of the District Court, when it is expected that a fuller attendance would be secured at less inconvenience to individuals then is likely to occur again soon.

Yours, most respectfully,
J. SCOTT ASHMAN.
Chm. Cent. Com. of Fresno county.

Millerton, Sept. 27, 1870.

ROAD NOTICE.

MESSRS. B. ARUMBIDE, R. P. ASHE, R. Baxter, W. E. Burt, Wm. Blanding, Is. Bluman, F. M. Brown, J. C. Crocker, Wm. Codington, S. J. Clark, Jr., H. S. Crowell, Wm. S. Chapman, Jas. Dunn, Ly. Davis, A. M. Darwin, E. C. Ferguson, J. O. Earl, I. Friedlander, F. F. Fuguay, Geo. H. and S. R. Francher, Chas. Gardner, G. L. Hoffman, J. D. Thorn, Jas. Helm, Samel Studevick, Chas. Haas, Chas. W. Harrison, Carl Hain, N. S. Harold, J. Harrison, S. H. Green, S. Langdon, R. A. Lucas, J. Mintern, R. Mattison, Ed. Moore, C. P. McGill, Jno. McKinney, Henry Miller, Chas. Lux, E. F. Ohm, Chas. A. Pollard, Thos. Pollard, F. Phillips, A. J. Pope, John W Pearson, J. R. Rogers, W. C. Ralston, A. E. Swain, Wm. Stokes, H. Schlageter, C. W. Stevens, R. W Smith, Wm. Sanderson, W. J. Smith, T. S. Taylor, F. P. F. Temple, Jno. C. Walker, F. L. Wilburn, Mrs. Aurelia Anderson—

TAKE NOTICE:—That at the November term of the Board of Supervisors of Fresno county, Cal., to be held at Millerton, on the 1st day of November, A. D. 1870, or so soon thereafter as said ter... as the same can be heard, we will petition said Board of Supervisors for the appointment of a Surveyor and Viewers to survey and view a route for a road as follows, to wit: Beginning at the junction of the public road from Arcola to Lewis' Ranch with the public road from Landrum's Ferry to the North County Boundary, and on the line between Sec. 36, T. 11, S. R. 17 E, and Sec. 1, T. 12 S R 17 E. Thence on, or near, the Township line between Townships 11 and 12 S., in a westerly direction to the S. W. corner of Sec. 31, T. 11, S. R. 17 E.—thence south-westerly through Secs. 1, 2, 3 and S. E. ¼ 4, 7, 8, and N. W. ¼ 9 in T. 12, S. R. 16 E.; thence through S. E. ¼ Sec. 12, N. W. ¼ Secs. 13 and 14, and S. E. ¼ Sec. 16, 19, 20, and N W. ¼ 21 in T. 12, S. R. 15 E.; thence through S. E. ¼ Sec. 24, & Secs. 26, 27, and 28, T. 12, S. R. 14 E., to Firebaugh's Ferry, on the San Joaquin river. Said route to be slightly varied for best ground by said Surveyor and Viewers, and running in a westerly and south westerly direction from said point of beginning.

And further take notice:—That at the next subsequent meeting of the said Board of Supervisors, after favorable report made by said Surveyor and Viewers, we will move said Board for an order declaring and establishing said route, as surveyed and viewed by said Surveyor and Viewer, to be forever hereafter a public highway to the width of sixty (60) feet.

C. A. READING,
J. L. MEARES,
S. A. HOLMES,
JOS. BORDEN,
R. L. DIXON & others.

Arcola, September 26, 1870.

FERRY NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at the next meeting of the Board of Supervisors, in November next, I shall apply for a renewal of License to run a Ferry across the San Joaquin River, about two miles below Millerton, better known as Coverse's Ferry.

JAMES R. JONES.

September 16th, 1870.

H. D. CONN,

TAILORING, CLEANING AND REPAIRING.

MATTRESSES made to order of Eureka Hair or Wool.

UPHOLSTERING, LINING AND PAPER-HANGING attended to.

☞ In the first building below the residence of J. N. Walker, Esq., Millerton, Cal.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

MR. FRANK DUSY

Would respectfully announce to the people of Big Dry Creek and vicinity, that he has established a photographic gallery at the ranch of Mr. J. N. Music, where he intends to remain three or four weeks. All wanting work done in his line are cordially invited to call and examine his samples. He is a first-class artist, and proposes to give perfect satisfaction, or no pay. Particular attention will be paid to the new style of picture known as

THE SUN PEARL.

September 7th, 1870. 3w

ATTENTION, SHOEMAKERS!!

A Shoemaker's shop and tools, com- prising a good house and all the necessary appliances for carrying on business, will be sold cheap, as the present proprietor is obliged to quit business on account of ill-health. It is situated at Millerton, Fresno county—the center of a growing and prosperous community—and is the only shop in this section. It is a good opening for a man of small means, who understands the business. Apply at this office or to

JOSEPH SAYRE,

Millerton Cal., Aug. 29th, 1870.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

BIG BRY CREEK, FRESNO CO. CAL.

The undersigned, recognizing the growing want, takes pleasure in informing the residents of Big Dry Creek and vicinity, that he has just opened a blacksmith shop, which he intends permanently to maintain, near Darwin's ranch, on Big Dry Creek.

Every description of Blacksmithing done. Particular attention paid to

HORSE SHOEING!

The best of work guaranteed in all instances, and at prices to suit the times.

S. W. HENRY.

August 24th, 1870, tf

NOTICE TO SHEEP MEN.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL FURNISH from 15,000 to 30,000 acres of good grazing land, well watered, in the San Joaquin Valley, to any person with from 4,000 to 8,000 sheep. Will make a fair exchange of some of said lands for an interest in such a flock of sheep; or will lease the land for a term of years. Address:

JOHN W. PEARSON,
No. 605 California street,
San Francisco.

an24 1m

THE NEW FOOD.

For a few cents you can buy of your Grocer or Druggist a package of SEA MOSS FARINE, made from pure Irish Moss, or Carrageen, which will make sixteen quarts of Blanc Mange, and a like quantity of Puddings, Custards, Creams, Charlotte Russe, &c. It is the cheapest, healthiest, and most delicious food in the world. It makes a splendid Dessert, and has no equal as a light and delicate food for Invalids and Children.

A Glorious Change!!

THE GREAT WORLD'S TONIC.

Plantation Bitters.

This wonderful vegetable restorative is the sheet-anchor of the feeble and debilitated. As a tonic and cordial for the aged and languid, it has no equal among stomachics. As a remedy for the nervous weakness to which women are especially subject, it is superseding every other stimulant. In all Climates, tropical, temperate, or frigid, it acts as a specific in every species of disorder which undermines the bodily strength and breaks down the animal spirits. For sale by all Druggists.

EMPIRE

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF NEW YORK.

G. HILTON SCRIBNER.....President

SIDNEY W. CROWELL.....Secretary

Success the Criterion of Excellence.

Ordinary Life Policies

ABSOLUTELY Non FORFEITABLE

From Payment of First Annual Premium.

SPECIAL INSURANCE NON FORFEITABLE AFTER

TWO ANNUAL PREMIUMS.

One Third of the Annual Premiums loaned to the party insured, if desired, and

NO NOTE REQUIRED.

The business of the Company is on the Mutual Plan.

No evidence could prove more conclusively how fully the public appreciate the new and liberal features of this Company, and the well-earned reputation of its leading Officers and Directors than the

Immense Success of the Empire,

Unprecedented and Unparalleled

BY ANY COMPANY IN

EUROPE OR AMERICA.

Agents:

Applications for Agencies in places where the Empire is not already represented, will be received only from parties who can give undoubted references as to qualification and integrity, and should be addressed to the undersigned.

O. F. VON RHEIN & CO.,
105 Montgomery street,
San Francisco, California,
Next to J. W. Tucker's Jewelry Store,
Managers for the Pacific Coast.

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The Fresno Exposito[illegible]

COUNTY OFFICIAL PRESS.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

There will be regular preaching once in each month at the following named places, Rev. J. H. Neal pastor:

First Sabbath at the Mississippi School House at 11 o'clock.

Second Sabbath Scottsburg School House at 11 o'clock in the morning.

Third Sabbath at the Dry Creek School House at 11 o'clock in the morning.

Fourth Sabbath in the Court House, Millerton, at 11 o'clock.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

WE are reliably informed that an excellent road of easy grade and good bottom can be built to the Yosemite, via the Big Trees, by following the present road to McCullough & Co's mill, in this county, through Crane Valley, and thence following a natural road to the Big Trees and to the Yosemite. Parties who are conversant with the facts say that with an expenditure of $3,000 a better road can be built by this route, and shorter, too, than is now in existence or can be made. In view of the fact that the railroad will be extended through this Valley before a great while, and consequently the place affording the best and nearest road to these wonders, will be the point where travelers will leave the cars, we would suggest that a company be formed and the road located. If things are as they are represented to us the enteryrise cannot help being a paying one.

AT length the Indian scare is over. The grand rumpus has simmered down to nothing. No more scares or rumors of wars disturb the peaceful slumbers of the good people of Fresno. The rifle is being laid aside for the sheep-shears. No more will brave and dauntless men talk of roaming through the mountain fastnesses in search of the savage men of the forests, while sipping their whiskey at Payne's or Tom Allen's grocery. The good old days are past and gone. Peace! blessed peace! once more reigns within our happy borders, and the noble red men have returned and are devoting their attention to catching fish in the San Joaquin.

STRANGE ACCIDENT.—On last Thursday Mr. George McClelland let one of his horses loose in his corral to roll. The horse laid down for that purpose, and, Mr. McClelland's attention being called in another direction, he gave him no further attention for a few minutes. On looking around, shortly afterwards, he saw his horse standing on three legs. An examination ensued, when to his astonishment he found one of the horse's hind legs broken. How the horse broke his leg is a mystery which he cannot explain. The horse was taken off and shot, and the Indians skinned him and eat him. He was valued at $200.

ARRESTED.—The Indian, Fresno Tom, who murdered the old Indian at the rancheria opposite town last May, was arrested by Sheriff Walker on Wednesday of last week. The Grand Jury in July found a bill against him, and Jim has been on the watch for "Mr. Injun" ever since, and last week, learning that he was engaged in herding sheep for Mr. H. C. Daulton, he went after and arrested him. Tom is a bad, thoroughly bad Indian, if all reports be true, and is deserving of punishment. He has been confined in jail, and will board at public expense for a time.

HOT SULPHUR SPRINGS.—About half a mile below Millerton, on the beach of the San Joaquin river, below high water mark, are several sulphur springs. The water from them is quite warm, and has the appearance of being as good as any other springs of the kind in the State. They have never been claimed by anybody nor has the water ever been tested, although their existence has been known to the people of this vicinity for a long time. We think it would pay to locate them.

ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.—In our columns elsewhere appears the announcement of the marriage of Mr. Murray to Miss O'Conner, both of Visalia, who it appears flew on the wings of love to before the County Clerk and made affidavit to lawful age to contract matrimony, whereupon the law gave its license thereto, and under the auspices of Justice Rumble, the happy pair did actually contract themselves in holy wedlock. Prosperity and joy go with them.

NEARLY DEATH.—Mr. Ike Thomas in giving medicine at the County Hospital to Mr. Owen made a nearly fatal mistake the other day in administering a teaspoonful of aconite instead of other medicine. Fortunately, however, it produced violent vomiting, and a sufficiency was thrown off the stomach to relieve from all harm. Mr. O. has been improving ever since, we learn.

THE jail of Fresno county now contains two prisoners—John Fraser, charged with the killing of Louis Bacagalupi, and Fresno Tom, who is confined in durance vile for being too careless in the use of deadly weapons in the presence of another Indian, who went to the happy hunting ground on the occasion of the interview.

IT is right pleasant to chronicle mining news, especially when it is of a favorable nature, and consequently we are glad to be able to announce that George Wagner & Co. have taken out of their claim as high as $450 in a single day, during the past week.

MEASLES.—We are informed that this dangerous complaint has made its appearance in this county. We would caution parents to be watchful of their children's ailments. Those who have not had it should be careful of themselves.

THE old Court-house building is being overhauled and refitted, and will shortly be opened by Mr. S. W. Henry as a hotel.

ON Thursday the thermometer stood at ninety-six degrees in the store of Mr. Otto Froelich.

COONS are said to be destroying a great many chickens in this vicinity.

THE weather, in the daytime, has been quite warm during the past week.

LOST, strayed or stolen from the aviary of the Fresno EXPOSITOR, a bird of the genus homo, familiarly known and called an editor. When last seen he was straddled upon the hurricane deck of an equine, dressed not exactly in the beauty of the floral's garb, endeavoring to make the gazer passing by believe that he equalled if not surpassed the far-famed young Roscius. The sub. mourns the estray—the devil weeps, wails, gnashes his teeth, and will not be comforted, over the loss. He is supposed to be fluttering around in the arcadia of the Rio Reyes, along whose paths unnumbered beauties rise. Should any of our friends capture him, we trust they will return him to us with unruffled feathers. We are too poor to offer a higher reward than our thanks. We would inform our dear friends, the ladies, that should they capture him they will find him shy and bashful, but the soft, sweet, mellow tones of his warbling voice will be to them ample compensation.

A SHEEP-HERDER who has been staying around town for a week past, a night or two since packed a couple of bottles of whiskey to a crowd of half-drunken Indians, who with pleasure assisted him in getting rid of it. As the whiskey decreased a bottle was accidentally broke, and so a war of words arose, and then from words they came to blows; the herder broke and run. We saw the Indian he quarreled with next day, and said he: "I catch him bimeby, by G—d I whip him like h—l.

FROM Mr. C. W. Salter we learn that two of the men employed by him at Ball's Mountain in shearing sheep, were attacked with the measles. They are doing well and rapidly recovering.

AURORA BOREALIS.—About half-past ten o'clock Saturday night rich brilliant streams of light illuminated the heavens radiating and extending from this magnificent glory of the north about 45 degrees.

THE lumber trade, for our millmen and teamsters, appears to be in a flourishing condition. We hear of orders having been sent to the mills for as high as 60 or 80 thousand feet by a single individual.

MR H. C. DAULTON informs us that his wool clip will amount to about 35,000 pounds.

FROM present indications the fall clip of wool in this county will exceed that of any previous year

What the Miners say of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

During the season when the Gold Harvest is generally suspended, and the reapers of the glittering crop seek the cities to enjoy themselves, there is, of course, much convivality among this enterprising and hard working class; but dram-drinking is not carried to the excess that it was some years ago. This may be fairly attributed to the growing distaste for raw spirits engendered by the use of HOTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This famous stomachic is in universal favor with the miners. They take it with them to the interior, and use it regularly, not as a byverage, but as a strength sustaining tonic, and an antidote to the unhealthy influences to which they are exposed in the localities where they labor; and, on returning to the cities and towns, they find in its refreshing and invigorating properties the best safeguard, not only against the diseases, but against the dissipation of crowded communities. It is one of the peculiarites of the preparation that it is an antidote to inebriety. Those who take it as an appetizer and invigorant aver that they have no desire whatever for liquor of any description, and whatever fanatics may think to the contrary, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS is a powerful ally of the temperance cause. It is because unmedicated alcohol weakens the stomach and the nervous system by its reaction, that it begets a craving for itself. It excites, and when the excitement passes off debility ensues, and more fuel is needed to renew the artificial fire that has, so to speak, burnt itself out. But the effect of the great vegetable tonic and alterative is to invigorate the system permanently and healthfully.

Pure Blood, Muddy Water.

Pure blood may be compared to pure water, and impure blood to muddy water. If you pass muddy water through muslin you soil it: continue the process and you cover it with thick mud. Blood passes through all parts of the body; if good and pure it nourishes and cleanses the parts it goes through. If impure it leaves more or less dirt behind it. BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the medicine wanted, because they are made on purpose to take dirty humors out of the blood, and they never fail. These pills cure scrofula, even of forty years' standing; they have cured cases of rheumatism when the patient had not walked for four years; of paralysis, where the legs had lost their power of movement for seventeen years. The evidence in these cases cannot be disputed. Is there a town in the world where such evidences exist not? If BRANDRETH'S PILLS have been much used there we know that such evidence can be found. But be sure and see upon each box my name in the Government stamp, in white letters.

B. BRANDRETH, Brandreth House, New York.
Sold by all druggists.

PAIN KILLER
PROP.S
PERRY DAVIS & SON, PROVIDENCE, R. I.
1840 1870

The "Pain Killer."

After THIRTY YEARS trial, is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Physicians of the first respectability recommend it as a most effectual preparation for the extinction of pain. It is not only the best remedy ever known for Bruises, Cuts, Burns, &c but for Dysentry or Cholera or any sort of bowel complaint, it is a remedy unsurpatsed for efficiency of action. In the great cities of India, and other hot climates, it has become the Standard Medicine for all such complaints, as well as for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, and all other kindred disorders. For Coughs, Colds, Canker, Asthma, and Rheumatic disorders it has proved by the abundant and convincing testimony, to be an invaluable medicine.

Directions accompany each bottle.

Sold by all Druggists.

Price, 25 cts., 50 cts and $1 00 Per Bottle.

IF you wish the best Cabinet Photographs, you must call on BRADLEY & RULOFSON, 429 Montgomery street, San Francisco. 1y

ADDRESS TO

—THE—

NERVOUS AND DEBILITATED,

WHOSE SUFFERINGS

HAVE BEEN

Protracted from Hidden Causes,

AND WHOSE CASES REQUIRE

PROMPT TREATMENT

to Render Existence Desirable.

If you are suffering or have suffered, from involuntary discharges, what effect does it produce upon your general health? Do you feel weak, debilitated, easily tired? Does a little extra exertion produce palpitation of the heart? Does your liver, or urinary organs, or your kidneys, frequently get out of order? Is your urine sometimes thick, milky or flocky, or is it ropy on settling? Or does a thick scum rise to the top? Or is a sediment at the bottom after it has stood awhile? Do you have spells of fainting, or rushes of blood to the head? Is your memory impaired? Is your mind constantly dwelling on this subject? Do you feel dull, listless, moping, tired of company, of life? Do you wish to be left alone, to get away from everybody? Does any little thing make you start or jump? Is your sleep broken or restless? Is the lustre of your eye as brilliant? The bloom on your cheek as bright? Do you enjoy yourself in society as well? Do you pursue your business with the same energy? Do you feel as much confidence in yourself? Are your spirits dull and flagging, given to fits of melancholy? If so do not lay it to your liver or dyspepsia. Have you restless nights? Your back weak, your knees weak, and tand have but little appetite, and you attribute his to dyspepsia, or liver complaint?

NOW, READER,

self-abuse, venereal diseases badly cured, and sexual excesses, are all capable of producing a weakness of the generative organs. The organs of generation, when in perfect health,

MAKE THE MAN.

DID YOU EVER THINK

that those bold, defiant, energetic, persevering, successful business men, are always those whose generative organs are in perfect health.

You never hear such men complain of being melancholy, of nervousness, or palpitation of the heart. They are never afraid they cannot succeed in business; they don't become sad and discouraged; they are always pleasant and polite in the society of ladies, and look you and them right in the face—none of your downcast looks or other meanness about them. I do not mean those who keep the organs inflated by running to excess. These will not only

RUIN THEIR CONSTITUTION,

but also those they do business with or for.

How many men from badly cured diseases, from the effects of self-abuse and excesses, have brought about that state of weakness in those organs that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease—

IDIOCY, LUNACY, PARALYSIS,

spinal affections, suicide, and almost every other form of disease which humanity is heir to, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever suspected, and have doctored for all but the right one.

Diseases of these organs require the use of a Diuretic.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT

BUCHU

is the great Diuretic, and is a certain cure for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Organic Weakness, Female Complaints, General Debility, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing.

If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue. Our flesh and blood are supported from these sources, and the health and happiness, and that of Posterity, depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

—o—

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

Established upward of Nineteen Years,

IS PREPARED BY

H. T. HELMBOLD, DRUGGIST,

594 Broadway, New York,

AND

101 South Ten Street, Phila., Pa.

Price, $1 25 per Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $6 50, delivered to any address. Sold by all Druggists.

NONE ARE GENUINE unless done up in steel engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

jy13 1y **H. T. HELMBOLD.**

NEW SUBSCRIPTION LIST for 1870

J. W. SULLIVAN,

IMPORTER OF

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

NOVELS, MAGAZINES, AND

NEWSPAPERS,

609 Sansome St., San Francisco.

We would call the attention of the people of the Pacific Coast to the following list of American and Foreign Periodicals, which we are in the regular receipt of, and which they may depend upon receiving by the earliest conveyance, and in advance of Publication Office. Subscriptions at Honolulu, Japan, China and Mexico, postage to be added. Australian papers received.

Atlantic Periodicals.

	Per Year.	6 Mos.
Overland Monthly Magazine	$4 00	$2 00
Harper's Monthly Magazine	4 00	2 00
Godey's Lady's Book	3 00	1 50
Our Young Folks' Magazine	2 50	1 50
Lippincott's Magazine	4 00	2 00
The Galaxy	4 00	2 00
Leslie's Lady's Magazine	4 00	2 00
Demorest's Mirror of Fashion	4 00	2 00
Peterson's Lady's Magazine	2 50	1 50
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 50	1 50
Ladies' Friend Magazine	2 50	1 50
Ladies' Repository	4 00	2 00
New York Old Guard	3 00	1 50
Monthly Novelette	3 00	1 50
The Chemical News	5 00	3 00
Eclectic Engineering Magazine	5 00	3 00
The New Eclectic Magazine	4 00	2 00
Eclectic Magazine	5 00	3 00
Hunt's Merchant's Magazine	5 00	3 00
Banker's Magazine	5 00	3 00
Le Bon Ton	8 00	4 00
Appleton's Journal, new part	5 00	3 00
Catholic World Magazine	5 00	3 00
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Leslie's Budget of Fun—comic	2 00	1 00
Nix Nax—comic	2 00	1 00
Merryman's Monthly	2 00	1 00
Comic Monthly	2 00	1 00
Phunny Phellow—comic	2 00	1 00
The Nursery Magezine	1 50	1 00
American Agriculturist	2 00	1 00
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" Clipper	5 00	2 50
" Day's Doings	5 00	2 50
" Sporting Times	5 00	2 50
" Home Journal	4 00	2 00
" Weekly Tribune	3 00	
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German & French Publications.

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Illustration, Paris	15 00	8 00
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Uber Land und Meer, semi-Monthly	6 00	3 50
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Foreign Periodicals.

London Illust'd News, & Supple'ts	14 00	7 00
" Weekly Dispatch	8 00	5 00
" Public Opinion	8 00	5 00
" Weekly Times	8 00	5 00
" Bell's Life	15 00	8 00
" Punch	8 00	5 00
Manchester Times	8 00	5 00
Liverpool Journal	8 00	5 00
Dublin Nation	8 00	5 00
Cornhill Magazine	6 00	3 00
Temple Bar Magazine	6 00	3 00
London Society Magazine	6 00	3 00
" Lancet	5 00	3 00
" World of Fashion	6 00	4 00
Chambers' Journal	4 00	2 00
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Edinburgh Review	3 00	1 50
London Quarterly Review	4 00	1 50
The four Reviews and Blackwood	15 00	8 00
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Commercial Advertiser (Honolulu)	7 00	3 50
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ALL THE SAN FRANCISCO

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RATES.

Any Newspapers, Magazines, or Reviews, not mentioned in the above List, will be forwarded to order. Orders for Books, Stationery, Music, Fancy Articles, etc., filled promptly. Purchases of all kinds outside of our regular business, promptly and faithfully attended to, at the lowest market prices. Subscriptions paid invariably in advance. Remittances required to be prepaid. Books imported to order from New York or London. Address,

J. W. SULLIVAN,

Bookseller and News Agent,

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E. JACOB, Visalia. H. D. SILVERMAN, Centreville.

E. JACOB & CO.,

Centreville,

Have constantly on hand and are receiving a large and well selected stock of

Groceries,

Provisions,

Dry Goods,

Clothing,

Boots & Shoes,

Tinware,

Hardware,

CROCKERY AND AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS,

And other articles of

General Merchandise,

Which they offer to the people of King's River, Dry Creek, and the public generally, at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

GIVE US A CALL!

E. JACOB & CO.
Centreville, June 16th, 1870. tf

ALLEN'S SALOON

AND LIQUOR HOUSE.

T. J. ALLEN.....PROPRIETOR

Millerton, Fresno County.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF

WINES,

LIQUORS,

CIGARS,

AND TOBACCO,

Always on hand.

Liquor Sold by the Bottle or Gallon.

BARBER SHOP!

MILLERTON,

☞ **In the Rear**

OF ALLEN'S SALOON!

COURT HOUSE

EXCHANGE SALOON

T. J. PAYNE, Proprietor.

THERE CAN BE HAD AT ALL times at the bar Choice

WINES AND LIQUORS,

Of all kinds, also

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

Of different brands, and at reasonable rates, for cash, as can be purchased in the State, of the same quality of article. This Saloon also has in connection with it one of Lisenfield's fine

BILLIARD TABLES,

In perfect order, where persons can indulge in the most popular game of modern times. Past favors are thankfully acknowledged, and I hope, by strict attention to business, to merit the same in future.

TO THE PUBLIC!

THE UNDERSIGNED HEREBY

INFORMS HIS

FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC

IN GENERAL, THAT HE WILL CARRY ON

BUSINESS IN MILLERTON!

AND RECOMMENDS HIS STOCK OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

TO THEIR FAVOR, REQUESTING

A SHARE OF THEIR PATRONAGE

OTTO FROELICH,
Millerton, July 28, 1870. a17tf

PREMIUMS TO

GETTERS UP OF CLUBS

—FOR THE—

FRESNO EXPOSITOR!

WISHING TO ATTAIN AS Large a circulation as possible immediately, we have been induced to offer the following premiums to getters up of Clubs:

Any one sending us FIFTY NAMES and $250 in Money, will be presented with a Splendid SEWING MACHINE of either of the following makes: Wheeler & Wilson, Florence, Grover & Baker, Weed's Elliptic Stitch, or Howe's,

Valued at.....$120 00

Any one sending us THIRTY NAMES and $150 in Money, will receive a machine of either make

Valued at.....$65 00

To any person sending us FORTY NAMES and $200 in Money, we will send one of either of the above make of machines

Valued at.....$85 00

Any one sending us TWENTY NAMES and $100 in Money, will be presented with an excellent Saddle, McCarthy's make,

Valued at.....$30

We feel that we can offer these premiums and make money by it, as we would be compelled to pay a canvasser if we sent one out, hence our liberal premiums. Any lady desiring a first-class Sewing Machine will find this an excellent opportunity of getting one. **PETERS & CO., Publishers.**

C. A. HART. S. B. ALISON.

HART & ALISON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW!

OFFICE,

At McCray's Old Hotel, Millerton,

FRESNO COUNTY.

Will promptly attend to any business intrusted to their care, in the Counties of Fresno, Tulare, Mariposa and Merced. ap27-tf

S. W. HENRY'S

BLACKSMITHING AND WHEEL-

WRIGHT ESTABLISHMENT,

Millerton, Fresno Co., California

EVERY KIND OF BLACKSMITH- ing done at the shortest notice, and in the most workmanlike manner.

☞ Particular attention paid to

HORSE-SHOEING.

GANG PLOUGHS, HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, etc., and everything necessary for farmers' use, manufactured with dispatch.

GASTON'S CELEBRATED

EXCELSIOR GRAIN SOWER!

Is also manufactured at this establishment. This machine can be worked in conjunction with Gang Ploughs, or separately on wheels, and is admitted by all who have seen it to be the best Sower now in use.

WHEELWRIGHTING.

Wagons and carriages made to order at low rates. All sorts of wagon repairing, etc., done. The best of material used and none but the most skillful workmen employed.

—o—

TO FARMERS!

I HAVE BOUGHT THE RIGHT for Fresno County to manufacture and sell Leggett's celebrated gates. The only patent gate that has stood the test of practical use, and found to be what it was represented. This gate can be opened at a distance of twenty feet, and closed again after passing through, without ever dismounting from your wagons. The opening apparatus being above the reach of stock there is no danger of its being opened by them. It is simple in construction, can be easily managed and understood, and is not likely to get out of repair.

The right to use it will be sold to any person for the low sum of $5 00, and gates manufactured for parties desiring them in the most substantial manner, at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

I intend erecting one of these gates in Millerton and farmers are requested to call and examine it before purchasing, and be convinced that it is

JUST WHAT IT IS REPRESENTED

NEW FERRY

ACROSS SAN JOAQUIN RIVER.

THE Millerton Ferry Company beg leave to inform the traveling public that their

NEW FERRY

Situated one-half mile below the town of Millerton, is now in complete running order. All the apparatus connected with said ferry being new, and the banks on either side being cut down to an easy grade, a safe, quick and easy crossing can at

ALL TIMES BE EFFECTED.

Excellent roads leading to the ferry have been constructed on the banks of the river.

WALKER, FAYMONVILLE & CO.
April 23rd, 1870. ap27-6m

L. E. CHICARD, L. DE BLAINVIELE, G.B. BLANCHARD

L. E. CHICARD & CO.,

Successors to S. Starbuck, Smith Whiting and J. Pache,

DRAYING, FORWARDING AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Starbuck's Building, Corner Commerce and Levee Sts.,

OPPOSITE THE STEAMBOAT LANDING.

Goods received from steamers and forwarded to all parts of the Southern Mines, at the lowest rates of freight.

GRAIN STORED at 37½ cents per ton per month, and liberal advances made thereon.

Highest Price Paid for Wool, Hides and Sheep Skins.

ap27-3m L. E. CHICARD & CO.

SOLE TRADER'S NOTICE.

Notice of application of a married woman to become a Sole Trader. Notice is hereby given that E. C. CONVERSE, of Converse's Ferry, Fresno county, intends to make application to the District Court of the 13th Judicial District, County of Fresno, and State of California, on the 10th day of October, A. D. 1870, for an order of said Court, permitting her to carry on business in her own name, and on her own account, pursuant to an Act of the Legislature of the State of Californiat passed April 12th, 1852, entitled "An Act to authorize married women to transact business in their own name," and of an Act amendatory of, and supplementary thereto, approved April 8th, 1862. The business she intends to carry on is farming and stock raising, in the County of Fresno and State of California.

Dated August 24th, 1870. E. C. CONVERSE.

Attorneys for Petitioner—HART & ALLISON.

RANCH FOR SALE.

THE undersigned being desirous of leaving the State, wishes to sell his premises, a very desirable property, situated on the south side of the San Joaquin river, sixteen miles below Millerton, consisting of dwelling house, barn, outhouses, and seventy-five acres of land under fence, also fifteen tons of hay. Possession given immediately.

JOSE MONTANA.
August 10th, 1870. tf

DISSOLUTION NOTICE!

The Copartnership heretofore exis- ting under the firm name of Froelich, Jensen & Co., in Millerton and on Dry Creek, was by mutual consent dissolved on the 28th of July, 1870 Either party will sign in liquidation.

G. O'HARA TAAFFE,
F. JENSEN.
4t OTTO FROELICH.

SILLMAN'S STAGE LINE!

FROM

STOCKTON TO MILLERTON!!

Leaves Millerton for Stockton every Thursday Morning,

FARE THROUGH.....$8 00

NOTICE, DELINQUENTS!

All persons indebted to the under- signed, either by book account or note are requested to call immediately, at my store, at Jones' Ferry, and settle the same, and thus save costs, as I am determined to square up my business. This is the last call, so look out!

J. R. JONES.
Jones' Ferry, Aug. 24th, 1870.

WM. T. RUMBLE,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

Millerton, Cal.

The Fresno Expositor

The Parting Spirit.

Since I know that I must die,
Since I know that life is waning,
Let no tear afflict my eye,
Nor a saddened thought be staining
Sweet expectancies of home
In the happy land to come—
Dust of earth no more detaining.

Yes, my feet are tending there,
Where the loved and long departed
Will renew their gentle care,
When they left me heavy hearted;
And the circle will be found
In the never ending round,
Full, as when on earth we started.

Will you think of me when dead
As ye thought of me when living?
Put no marble at my head,
But a simple stone, receiving
Only what I stood confest
In my nature at its best—
All my meaner life forgiving.

Oh, I might have done so much
That is now without a token!
Oh, I might have learned to touch
Tender chords that now are broken!
And a winsome smile or word
In its fitness might have stirred
Hopes that cannot now be spoken.

Do not blame me that my life
In its passage grew so dreary;
Days there were above the strife,
When the spring tide made it cheery;
And my weakness, not my sin,
Made it seem so dark within;
Let me rest, for I am weary.

When my sight is growing dim,
And the mortal bond repining,
Softly sing an olden hymn
For a life that is declining,
And my spirit will respond
To the echoes from beyond
Where the light of love is shining.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

A THIEF IN HIS HEART.—I want to tell you about John Lovell, who was taken into a merchant's office when in his sixteenth year. He was a genteel looking boy, well skilled in arithmetic and otherwise well adopted to succeed in mercantile life.

After a few years he was advanced to a very responsible desk. Large sums of money and other property were intrusted to his care. None doubted his fidelity.

One day he saw an opportunity to defraud his employer. He could do the deed so cunningly that no one could detect him. He was strongly tempted to do the accursed act. Finally he said, half aloud: "I can do this easily and make enough by it to give me a long start on the road to fortune. I do not fear discovery, yet the act may be found out. Then my reputation will be blasted and my prospects ruined. I will not run so much hazard."

"Noble fellow!" I hear you exclaim, as if you thought such conduct was honest. On my part, I am led to say: "That young man was a thief in his heart."

Yes a thief in his heart. Just read his talk to himself, again. Does he refuse to steal because stealing is wicked? Not at all. He declines to be a thief solely because he is afraid of being found out. This is his motive for not stealing. He would steal but for his cowardice. Do you call such a lad honest?

"No, no. A truly honest lad would have said to the temptation: I can't do this deed. It is wrong. God frowns on thieves. I should offend him and despise myself if I did this wicked thing. I won't do it. I could starve, if need be, but I can't steal."

This is the talk of an honest heart. Don't you like it better than the contemptible thought of the lad mentioned? I know you do. Go, then, my child, into the work of life, and when you are tempted to sin, as you will be, say, with noble young Joseph, of the olden time, "How can I do this great wickedness, and sin against God?"

I ONCE heard of a bright-eyed, merry boy, who lived in an old house, in a dark, narrow street. One day, after many months of darkness, the sun shone into his room—not a full, radiant flood of light, such as come into our windows day by day, but a little, narrow beam of light, quivering and dancing on the bare wall. The child was filled with delight; and, putting his little hand on the sunbeam, he cried, "Run, quick, mamma! bring a hammer and a nail; I'll hold it while you nail it, so we can keep it always!"

THERE is far more sunshine than cloud in the world, and the blue sky oftener bends lovingly down than the threatening black. Nature grows flowers everywhere, alike in the unseen and untrodden wilds, and in the garden of the florist. Our years of happiness, or what should be such, far outnumber those of sorrow, and the heart beats responses of joy a thousand times where it beats to sadness once. It is well to think of these things. The tendency of mankind is to take short, imperfect, false views of its surroundings. We get everything. deserve nothing, and grumble pretty much all the time.

THE Rev. W. W. Gardiner of Bethel College, in Kentucky, declined the honor of D. D., because he thinks "distinctive titles are improper among brethren."

IT is asserted that the bite of the corbra or any other poisonous snake or reptile, can be cured by administering a preparation of the gall of the venomous creature.

THE Czar of Russia has long borne honorary titles in the Prussian regular army, conferred by the friendship of his royal cousin.

A MARION county, Iowa, pig has a perfectly formed hand with four fingers and a thumb, on the left fore leg, just above the hoof.

HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN.

THE *California Farmer* has the following:

We are glad to notice, as we travel over our grain district, that there is more attention given to the "Summer Fallow," many turned under, and we learn upon inquiry of the owners of land, that they design to give the land another good plowing after the first rain, and that to be a back furrow, plowing so as to leave the land in ridges for the wet season; thus allowing the water to penetrate deeply between the furrows. This is the plan we have urged for years. It is the only true way in a country like ours to prepare the soil, for by such a system the land receives and retains all the moisture, and when the rainy season is over this land will be found mellow and rich. Then if weeds, grass, grain or any green crop appears, the land can be again plowed, this green crop turned in by the back furrow plan, but they turn crosswise from former plowing, This will leave the land in the best possible condition for the next year's crop.

LICE ON HOGS.—A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker*, for the last five years has used the following remedy, which will clean off the lice in two days: Put about one gill of kerosene in any old dish, and with a paint brush or woolen rag rub the oil up and down the back of the animal and behind the foreleg and on the flank. Be particular about the last two places, for it is where the lice deposit their eggs, which, if not destroyed, will hatch out in about five days. If it be a black hog, the eggs can be plainly seen, being about the size of timothy seed and laying close to the skin, fast to the hair. No one need fear to use the oil freely, as it will not injure the hog in the least. Hot water will not kill these lice, for I have seen them crawl after a hog had been scalded in a barrel, being butchered.

TO DESTROY FLIES.—To one pint of milk add a quarter of a pound of raw sugar and two ounces of ground pepper; simmer them together eight or ten minutes, and then place it about in shallow dishes. The flies attack it readily and are soon suffocated. By this method the house may be kept clear of flies without the danger attending poison.

TO KEEP flies from troubling your horse slice an onion in a bucket of water in the morning and wash the animal thoroughly.

AT Hollister, farmers are preparing to plow, so as to put in crops early as possible and thus secure the benefit of all the rain possible.

SHOULD NOT.—Young ladies should not go rowing with gentlemen unless they are capable of managing a boat. A lady was upset in the Hudson river, recently, and a dress costing six dollars a yard was completely ruined. The lady, it should also be mentioned, was drowned.

POSITIVELY BEAUTIFUL.—An enthusiastic "picturesque reporter" must have done this: "There are thirty murder cases in the Michigan penitentiary, many of whom are positively 'beautiful.'" We suppose he only meant that they looked positively killing.

LIGHT BUT USEFUL.—A London journal advertises a "fairy air pillow, which weighs but two ounces, and when uninflated can be packed in a note envelope; also a pocket life-preserver, weighing three ounces."

BASHFUL.—There is a bashful bachelor who dares not meet ladies in the streets. He says they wear so many bugles on their dresses that he fears overtures from them.

NEW WEED SEWING MACHINE

THE LAST AND BEST.

THE New Weed Sewing Machine Company have now at last completed their Three Standard Styles of

Weed Sewing Machines.

First—Their New "Family Favorite." Second—Their New, Light and Noiseless Manufacturers' Sewing Machine. Thirdly—Their immense heavy "Manufacturers' Favorite." The three together combining the advantages of all others up to the present time, being the BEST made and doing the best work—has received throughout Europe, the States, and upon this Coast, the

First and Highest Premium

at each and every public Fair since 1867 (the year it was completed), where any premium at all has been given or where its strong points have been really exhibited.

There is a difference!—All the premiums that the WEED Sewing Machine Company claim, from the

First and Highest Premium at the Great World's Fair at Paris, 1867

up to the present time, (see small circulars) are each and every one GENUINE Awards, or we will forfeit $500 for each and every false claim! Other Sewing Machines have had their Premiums but how many of them in the last two years?

There is a difference! says the "True Chronicle:" "This magnificent Sewing Machine comes forward in good time, and strikes exactly the right mark." Also, the editor of the "Independent" says, "Such a Sewing Machine as the WEED—the New F. F.—we have never seen." Thus the New WEED Sewing Machine is the

SIMPLEST AND STRONGEST,

the Last, and as we believe in modern improvement we may add the BEST Sewing Machine made as yet. It is the best Family Sewing Machine; it is the best Boot, Tailor's, Saddler's Sewing Machine; it is the most successful Sewing Machine! For already its name is a household word in both Europe and America, and is rapidly taking the place of all others. Its immense central Manufactory is in Hartford, Connecticut.

☞ Agents in all the Principal Cities in the World,

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THE Elliptic Sewing Machines are manufactured and warranted by the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company. The late and important improvements enable us to guarantee to every purchaser that the Elliptic Machine will do more work, better work, and a greater variety of work than any other Sewing Machine now in use. The economy of the Elliptic Machine in a family is almost incredible; with one, a good operator can do the work of twelve hands. By it, the making of garments is reduced from a question of hours to one of minutes. as the following table will show:

(It is not to be understood that the following table is the time to make the garments, but to do the stitching only.)

	By Machine. Hours.	Min.	By Hand. Hours.	Min.
Gentleman's Fine Shirt	1	16	15	26
Fine Coat	2	38	15	35
Silk Vest	1	14	7	19
Cloth Trowsers	0	51	5	10
Silk Dress	1	13	8	27
Merino Dress	1	4	8	27
Calico Dress	0	57	6	37
Chemise	1	10	10	31
Night Dress	1	7	10	2
Muslin Skirt	0	30	7	10
Muslin Skirt, 15 tucks	2	30	22	10
Infant's Plain Robe	0	35	8	5
Infant's robe 50 plaits	7	35	41	50
Plain Drawers	0	35	4	16
Quilting Silk Skirt	11	30	50	20
Stitching 12 linen collars	0	43	10	5
Stitching 12 linen cuffs	0	40	10	15
Stitching 12 shirt fronts	1	20	23	20
Hemming 12 hank'chiefs	0	45	8	10
Boy's Pants	0	49	2	60
Boy's Vest	0	35	2	50
Boy's Coat	1	15	7	20

SOLE AGENT FOR PACIFIC COAST,
A. H. SUPLEE,
230 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

☞ Very liberal arrangements made with parties of onergy, good standing and capital who may wish to engage in the sale of these Machines, as agents, in such territory as yet remains unoccupied. For further information and private circular, address A. H. SUPLEE, 203 Kearny street San Francisco, Cal.

HOWE MACHINE COMPANY'S

WORLD RENOWNED

SEWING MACHINES!

Paris Exposition Universelle, 1867.

TWO GRAND PRIZES,

GRAND CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR,

To Elias Howe, Jr., as Inventor,

And Gold Medal for

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.

Highest Honors ever Conferred

FOR SEWING MACHINES.

THE Machine which bears his name has long been regarded as the standard of excellence, and has become celebrated the world over. The work done by these Machines is unsurpassed—sewing the thinnest muslin or the thickest cloth, with equal facility; and requiring no extra adjusting for uneven thickness or passing over seams; it turns its own hem as it sews, sewing a seam stronger than the fabric itself. To see it hem, fell, tuck, braid, cord, quilt and gather, it seems more like a thing of life than a machine moved by the will of the operator. It is capable of doing any description of sewing that is required in a family; and also for seamstresses and dressmakers it will be found invaluable. They seldom or never give any trouble in operating, and in a word, are the

MOST SATISFACTORY SEWING MACHINES IN USE.

Notwithstanding their great superiority, they are sold at prices as low as other first-class Machines.

A Medallion likeness of Mr. Howe is imbedded in the plates of every Howe Machine, without which none are genuine. Every purchaser of a Sewing Machine, should inquire for

Elias Howe, Jr's Sewing Machines,

And if they are not sold in their vicinity, address the General Agency for Illustrated Circulars, etc., and do not purchase until you have thoroughly investigated these renowned machines.

H. A. DEMING, General Agent,
Of the Howe Machine Co.,
No. 137 Kearny str., San Francisco.

PREMIUMS TO

GETTERS UP OF CLUBS

—FOR THE—

FRESNO EXPOSITOR!

WISHING TO ATTAIN AS Large a circulation as possible immediately, we have been induced to offer the following premiums to getters up of Clubs:

Any one sending us FIFTY NAMES and $250 in Money, will be presented with a Splendid SEWING MACHINE of either of the following makes: Wheeler & Wilson, Florence. Grover & Baker, Weed's Elliptic Stitch, or Howe's,

Valued at.....$120 00

Any one sending us THIRTY NAMES and $150 in Money, will receive a machine of either make

Valued at.....$65 00

To any person sending us FORTY NAMES and $200 in Money, we will send one of either of the above make of machines

Valued at.....$85 00

Any one sending us TWENTY NAMES and $100 in Money, will be presented with an excellent Saddle, McCarthy's make,

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QUICK CURES AND MODERATE CHARGES!

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DR. W. K. DOHERTY returns his sincere thanks to his numerous patrons for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of chronic diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive and Genito-Urinary Organs, and all private diseases, viz: Syphilis, in all its forms and stages, Seminal Weakness, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Strictures, Nocturnal and Diurnal Emissions, Sexual Debility, Diseases of the Back and Loins, Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys, etc., etc.., and he hopes that his long experience and successful practice will continue to ensure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He uses no mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way and has references of unquestionable veracity, from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentle treatment and implicit secrecy.

To Females.

When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular powers, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, vaginitis, all diseases of the womb hysteria, sterility, and all other diseases peculiar to females she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. Doherty, at his Medical Institute, and consult him about her troubles and diseases. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All Married Ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at Dr. W. K. Doherty's Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help. The Doctor's offices are so arranged that he can be consulted without fear of observation.

To Correspondents.

Patients residing in any part of the State, however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred and confidential.

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Dr. Doherty has just published an important pamphlet embodying his own views and experiences in relation to Impotence or Virility, being a short treatise on Spermatorrhea or Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Debility, consequent on this affection, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs.

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Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy ror pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given against incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of Croup, it should be kept on hand in every family, and, indeed, as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

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Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it.

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A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

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